

HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY

RHETORIC

Vol. 5, No. 9

Fitchburg State College

Feb. 14, 1979

Busch ski team visits FSC

On Thursday, Feb. 1st the Busch Ski Team performed at FSC. As part of their special college tour. At 11:30 and again at 1:30, the Busch team demonstrated freestyle techniques on a portable ski deck -- a tilted, rotating disc with a unique surface that simulates a snow covered slope.

The captain of the Ski Team is Bill O'Leary. Ten years ago he was a truck mechanic in San Jose, Ca., and had never been on skis. Today, doing impossible somersaults, back-flips, leaps and spins, O'Leary is freestyle skiing's most colorful showman.

Bill learned to ski on a deck like the one the Ski Team used at FSC. He quickly became the best in the business. Now, O'Leary has his own World Freestyle Training Center at Lake Tahoe, Ca.

The team has been traveling across New England and giving demonstrations on college campuses and small ski areas.



They are planning on visiting some of the larger ski areas in New Hampshire and Vermont, and having live demonstrations and free workshops.

The 12:30 demonstration was interrupted briefly when one of the members of the team got his arm broken in the conveyer belt of the platform. He was taken away in an ambulance and the rest of the team continued with the show.

At the end of the demonstration, a ski trivia contest was held with the winners receiving free Busch ski-hats.

The Busch Ski Team will be performing and giving lessons at the Busch Winterfests -- seven action-packed weekends of skiing fun. Highlighting the Winterfests will be the Busch Challenge, a giant slalom race open to anyone 18 years or older. The races will be offering such prizes as Kneissl skis, Lange boots, ski passes and Carrera goggles. Reduced lift tickets are available to all entrants.



At Issue: Editorial against state college system

Recently a Channel 5 editorial recommended the phasing out of the State College System which, in the opinion of the editorial writer is not meeting the needs of the students nor the citizens of Massachusetts.

The state colleges serve over 60 thousand day and evening students in ten (10) different and distinct geographic areas throughout the Commonwealth.

Over ninety (90) percent of these students hold full or part time jobs in order to finance their education.

Neither they nor their families could afford the cost of private college tuition.

Nor could they afford to live anywhere but at home while attending college.

Denying these students a low cost college education is the same

as denying them a college education - period.

The Public Colleges are not a financial drain nor a burden. They are the "best buy" in the Commonwealth. In higher education, Massachusetts already spend less per capita and

less per student than 47 other states. Less than one nickel of each tax dollar supports public higher education. Although

tuition at the State colleges has increased by 67 percent in the last three years, the Commonwealth's commitment to Higher Education has diminished.

We must reverse this trend. The development of human resources is essential to the future of the Commonwealth.

Over 80 percent of State College graduates live in Massachusetts,

work in Massachusetts, and pay taxes in Massachusetts.

The citizens of the Commonwealth deserve quality education at a reasonable price.

Who among you can afford the skyrocketing cost of private education?

Massachusetts must never reach a time when college will be limited to:

The very athletic...and The very rich.

Legislators in alliance against reform

Recently a vote was taken by the legislators of the House of Representatives dealing with The Coalition for Legislative Reform. There were six amendments which were voted on, all of which had been voted on once before, and were overridden again. There were an average of 155 Congresspersons voting on each of the amendments, with an average of 55 yeas on each and 100 nays. Although each of the amendments seems to help our representative to receive more control over decisions made through the House, it was still voted down.

One of the more important issues was that regarding the right of party members to "vote to confirm the speakers choice of party Whip and the Minority Leaders choice of Assistant Leader." In other words, Whip is the group which has a majority (Democrats as opposed to Republicans, in this case). The Majority and the Minority each have a leader appointed. The leaders are appointed presently by the Speaker of the House. To alter the rule, the Coalition would have each party choose their own

leader. The leaders of each group respectively have the same responsibility, but, majority rules. In this issue, they ruled with 58 yeas and 98 nays.

The Speaker of the Houses' duty is to appoint all committee chairpersons, all party leaders in the house, and all committee members. He is also chairperson the House Rules Committee and hires all legislative staff and controls the flow of all legislation. It seems obvious that the Speaker has an extremely strong position, although our representatives feel it is admissible.

Another of the proposals was House Roll Call No. 3. What it basically stated was that a new group would be started that would be called a Steering and Policy Committee. This group would in a sense assist the Speaker in decisions of the speaker on choosing committee chairpersons and committee members. This would most certainly add a new perspective and also status to the House. This amendment also failed with 51 yeas and 104 nays.

Another policy on the same idea as the previous one men-

tioned was No. 5. The Steering and Policy Committee was included with the Speaker. In this issue, the Speaker must consider all recommendations for nomination of committee chairpersons and assignments for members. Needless to say, this one failed also, with 53 yeas and 102 nays.

The last of the calls was one that would have seemed very profitable to the public. At present, the only media that can cover House sessions are newspapers. "This amendment would have allowed electronic media coverage of the sessions, unless the House specifically excluded it." Although it seems odd that we cannot hear or view these meetings there seemed to be some reason why the representatives did not want this to pass either. The final count was 52 yeas and 101 nays.

Congressman Bourque, of Fitchburg voted no on each of the six amendments. Congressman Picucci, from Leominster also voted no on all six. It was very surprising to see how many had rejected the ideas for reform, considering that many states

Perhaps we can assume that someday these reforms will be a part of our political system. They

seem as though they will be gainful and justly, but our Congresspersons just won't yield to this reform.

have already changed to this policy. Nonetheless, the coalition has not given up. Four years ago when similar reforms were proposed, there were only 11 legislature out of 240 that supported them. This year, 58 out of 160 members voted for reforms.

Bringing you the Rhetoric

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And a special thank you to Mr. Daniel S. Flynn without whose information we'd be totally lost. We are eternally grateful.

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Faculty faces

Meet Dr. Daniel Robinson

By ALMA ROSE

"There are definitely those students who just want to fill course requirements, but there are some who are genuinely interested in an education, says Dr. Daniel V. Robinson of FSC's Chemistry Department.

Born in Nashua, New Hampshire, Dr. Robinson spent several years in West Texas until his family settled in West Boylston, Massachusetts. He graduated from West Boylston High in 1964 and enrolled at Lowell Technological Institute in Plastics Technology.

After a year at Lowell, Robinson transferred to Fitchburg State and received a B.S. Ed. in Chemistry in 1969. He then accepted a position in research and development at Weyerhaeuser Paper in Fitchburg.

In 1968, Robinson married another FSC graduate. He and his wife, Judith, have two children, Sarah and Matthew.

Dr. Robinson received his graduate degree from the University of the Pacific in Stockton, California. He was an instructor and earned his Ph.D. in Organic Chemistry.

In 1974, the Robinsons went to Hannover, West Germany. After an intensive two month course in the German language, Dr. Robinson accepted a Civil Service Position as a Scientific Assistant instructing second year medical and dental students in Organic, Physical, Inorganic and Bio Chemistry. While in West Germany, Robinson also engaged in research at The Institute for Physiological Chemistry and Clinical Bio Chemistry.

He returned to the United States in 1977 to accept a position here at Fitchburg.

"Many professors are still the same. Drs. Condikey, McNaney and Vignale were my instructors when I was here."

"Since I left here in 1969, the two clearest signs of progress

I've seen are President Vincent Mara and former Academic Dean Frank Pilecki. Their presence and quality clearly shows the progress that FSC has made in the last ten years."

Besides his position at FSC, Dr. Robinson is also engaged in a research project at The Laboratory of Carbohydrate Research at Mass. General Hospital-Harvard Medical School. He is also working on an M.S. in Biomedical Engineering at Worcester Polytechnological Institute.

Dr. Robinson is a firm believer in hard work but doesn't believe students are as motivated as in the past.

"It could have something to do with the lack of jobs. But I like to keep my A's honest. I put a little more pressure on my students than I think they can take. The only thing that has to be fair is the final grade and the quality of the course."



Peter Strazdas, E.P.T. president, prepares some framing for the Harrod Tool Room

ICF is looking for new members

InverVarsity Christian Fellowship is a group of college students at Fitchburg State College and other secular campuses nationwide.

The goal of InverVarsity is to allow Christians and those who want to become Christians an outlet to express their love for the Lord. Our purpose is also to try to bring light to lonely, confused people in a truly dark and often meaningless world.

In a technological world of mass confusion, we face and understand the problems many college students here and everywhere else go through. While not being perfect with

Jesus in our hearts, we as Christians have the ability to conquer our problems and be happy in this otherwise lonely and sometimes depressing world. Christians in the group have a sense of peace and hope.

If you want to see what good things the Lord has in store for you, come to B-27, by the Commuter's Caf. on Tuesday nights at 7:00 p.m. We will be beginning a study on what the Bible has to say about sex, starting on Feb. 20, and lasting for three weeks. On Feb. 13, we will be having an informal Valentine's Party at 7:00 in room B-27.

Big Brother/Sister program in progress

Big Brother-Big Sister Program continues another semester. If you didn't have a little brother or sister during first semester but would like to become involved in the program this semester it's not too late. We really need people who are interested in working with special needs adults because many of the adults in the program could not

be placed. Also if you will be unable to see you little brother or sister this semester we'd appreciate it if you would let us know. If you have any ideas or suggestions for the program please send them to us. Thank you.

Carla Prescott Box 5446
Mona Perrault Box 5353

Epsilon is active

Epsilon Chapter of Epsilon Pi Tau, an international professional honor fraternity for Industrial Arts majors, has many activities this semester. E.P.T. has been a relatively quiet organization, in the past, with a small on-campus membership.

Within the past year, current members have provoked great changes to strengthen and vitalize the group. Proof of our activity is the Walter Harrod Tool Display Room, which is in the process of completion. This room, which is being totally constructed by E.P.T. members, will display hundreds of antique tools and artifacts collected by Mr. Harrod in his years at Fitchburg State. The completion and dedication of the Display Room is scheduled for early April.

The Arts Building Directory shall soon be under construction. The directory will list all rooms, professors, and laboratories located in the Arts Building. The completed structure is scheduled for late May; and will be located at the main entrance of the Arts Building.

Spring semester is also award semester. Two awards that will be given to students with outstanding achievement in Industrial Arts are, the Epsilon Award and the Driscoll Award. Notices and letters will be available soon to students interested.

Senior class sponsors welcome back party

On January 26, the Senior Class sponsored a four-hour "Welcome Back To School Party" in the Holmes Dining Commons.

The party started at 8:00 and by 9:00 the caf was nearly filled with jovial, beer-drinking people.

Entertainment for the party was provided by DJ Doug Connors who manned the stereo with enthusiasm and kept the music playing throughout the evening.

Other members of the senior class were busy at the refreshment and ticket tables.

Once the people started coming in, a steady stream continued to expand the crowd which had already gathered.

By 10:00 the crowd was buzzing and of course, after a few beers,

some of the people were willing to do just about anything.

DJ Doug decided to take advantage of the situation. Before half of the wild bunch could get to the dance floor, the soundtrack to 'Animal House' came blaring through the speakers. The crowd, which was already feeling good, went wild.

A few partially intoxicated individuals decided to dance away the remainder of their sanity to "Shout" and "Louie-Louie."

By now there was standing room only (over 600 people attended) and everyone was beginning to show his/her own bit of rowdiness.

"I think it's good for everyone

to get together in one place to have a good time," said Sharon Haverty, who was selling beer tickets.

And indeed, from this writer's point of view, everyone was having a good time!

Was it a success? According to Senior class president John Quist, it must have been.

"I think everyone I've met here is a success," said John, which may give us an indication of how much beer was sold from the twenty kegs purchased for the party.

The Senior class would like to thank everyone who has helped at all the affairs and made them a success.

NOTICE

To Contributors

The next issue of the Rhetoric will appear on Feb. 28. All copy must be submitted to the Rhetoric office no later than February 21

Human Services Club plans event

On February 13, Tuesday night, the Human Services Club will sponsor a program from 6-9 pm at the Sundial which is located behind the Federal Building in Fitchburg. The program will include music by the F.S.C. Jazz-Rock Ensemble with refreshments and a trivia questions-answer period by the Human Services Club.

M. Gray
Publicity

Attention!

Special Education, Learning Disabilities, Industrial Arts and all Education Majors!

A representative from Loudon County Public School, Leesburg, Virginia will be on Campus March 13, from 10-4 in the Counseling and Career Library. Please sign up for appointments in the Center.

The Philos files

We wish to welcome you all back, and hope that everything has started off on the right foot -- it certainly has for us! We sponsored a very successful Welcome Back Party at the Galaxy Room at the Wallace Civic Center, and everyone had a terrific time.

The Philos are participating in intramural Bowling this semester. We're all hoping to have a lot of fun and improve our averages in the meantime!

We have a strong front line of goodies for the Recipe Contest. Hope that everyone will participate or just come and taste!

We were invited by Alpha Tau Omega fraternity of Worcester Polytech to attend their house party last Saturday. A good time was had by all!

The Philos have a lot of upcoming events for this semester, the first of which is our annual Spring Social. The place and time have not yet been determined,

but it will be on Tuesday evening, March 20. We really hope that all you girls will come and visit us!

Also we have our annual broom hockey game with the Mohawks, an Easter Dinner, Spring Formal, Alumni Banquet and a picnic coming up in April. It's going to be a busy month!

That's all for now. Best wishes to everyone for a successful semester.

Kimberlee Brown
Corresponding Secretary
Philodemic Society

Free to Dive

Like a recalcitrant swimmer
waiting for warmer waves
or the recession of fear;
I stand here struggling
with my rushing feelings

Damn, the water looks so clear,
but I have been swimming before
and there were jagged rocks beneath
a surface deceptively innocent
still, that was another lake

Arms outstretched, muscles quivering
stand a siver, poised and waiting
If there are whirlpools here
lurking in the dark depths below
I do not wish to be drowned in them

All around the whispering trees
loom dark and tall and threatening
casting shadows on the shining water
trees that rustle with ancient warings
dried and crumbling leaves fall in my hair

I feel calm and clean as the blue air
that wafts through the floating clouds
I am warm in the gathering morning
mesmerized by refracted sunlight's designs
remembering dreams at rainbow's endings

The fluttered excitement of birds
high up, free in the swiftness of the day

wings light with promise and eternal youth
stir my soul to shed old tears and dry them

Here, on slipper, sunlit stones

The trees are rooted, they cannot touch me
harmlessly reflected in the clear lake
and within the depths friendly fish live
Of course, I am a lousy swimmer and yet...
If I want to dive, I will, for I am free

M.E. Jones

Anger

In a still dark place
in a corner secluded
away from the unfair crowd
a room of lonely stillness
to lay head on a pillow
thinking and thinking
Revenge...Revenge
awful thoughts burning in the air
of ripping of tearing
of yelling and swearing
alone and upset
the faults the reasons
Why...? Why...?
as the air cools only guilt
and sorrow are left.

(by M)

A Feeling

In silence
it erupts
to overflow
with strength
to hold
to care
with warmth and tenderness
to shine
with radiant joy
to feel and caress
to want
deeply
to love

(by M)

POET'S CORNER

A Haiku...

Divorced from my
heart's demand,
I married reason.

J.M.

For You

I wish I could show you a clean slate,
a shiny new blackboard to write upon
with soft pastel crayons this morning

I wish my linen were fresh and new
to place upon the bed I would share
with you alone in quiet nighttime

But smudged erasures and badly sewn sheets
are the patchwork of my own secret soul
and that, of course, is who I am

I want to bring you gifts of magic moments,
bright bits of multicoloured rainbow
surprise packages wrapped in misty moonlight

I long to rest easy in your gentle arms
warm and protected from the old storms
that threaten to blow over our shelter

But I will give you space and time
to dwell and breathe in...all your own while I stand
in lingering shadows

Swift lightening has illuminated my life
and I stand here shocked and trembling
in a caressing, cleansing afternoon rain

I know you will not step lightly by me
nor trample roughshod over my dreams
and I want so much for you to stay

How I fear this thing I do not understand,
and thus I understand your need to wait
and I will try to respect your caution

How good the sunshine feels on my face
after so much lonely searching in the dark
seeking solace in musty corners

But the warning signals litter the road,
and, after all, its an unfamiliar route
for anyone to travel light and heedless

I ask no forevers of you, nor shall I,
and my giving is unique, despite the past
I'm easy, yes, but only for you

(by M.E. Jones)



T.P.

Revolution/Counter-Revolution:

a matter of choice

By Mary Ellen Jones

Once there was a little boy named Chad Green. He was born in the midwest. He was blonde and blue-eyed and sturdy -- a regular cornhusker of a boy. His parents, Gerald and Diane, were young, working class people who hoped that theirs would be the kind of warm, loving family neither of them had enjoyed as a child. Chad was a welcome, loved little boy.

One day Chad was sick. His parents took him to a doctor who put him into the hospital and began doing tests to find out what was wrong. Chad had leukemia, a form of blood cancer common in young adults and children. Gerald and Diane Green were struck with the fickleness of fate and how short-lived their happiness had been with their son -- only two years! Still, they did not give up hope.

Medical specialists examined Chad and studied his case. The doctors in Nebraska recommended radiation therapy for the boy. Chad's parents did not agree. They did some research, asked questions, discussed the matter, prayed for guidance, and decided at last that radiation was not what they wanted for their son. So the Greens left Nebraska and came to Massachusetts to seek help for Chad.

Chad was diagnosed again at Mass General Hospital, a well-known, respected medical facility in Boston. The treatment recommended this time was chemotherapy, the ingestion and or injection of certain chemicals intended to combat the cancer cells growing in Chad's blood.

But the treatment made the boy very ill. He couldn't sleep well -- often waking, screaming and sweating in the middle of the night. Chad lost weight, became irritable, and Diane and Gerald became concerned that the chemotherapy was harmful to their son. They wanted it stopped. They consulted dietitians and read books and articles on vitamin and health food therapy for cancer. They learned about laetrile, a controversial pill made from apricot pits and said to be an effective treatment for some forms of cancer.

The doctors at Mass General did not want to stop chemotherapy. They thought the Greens' suggestions that a combination of chemo and metabolic therapy, in combination with laetrile, be used, were quackery and foolishness. When his parents withdrew him from their care, the doctors brought a legal suit against them, charging that they were denying Chad the medical care that could save his life.

The outcome was that the court ordered the chemotherapy continued, and placed Chad in the care of the State. His parents had been deprived of their right to decide for their son. Although he still lived with his mother and father, Chad Green was now a ward of the State, and the State ordered the chemotherapy continued. The Greens asked that they be allowed to continue their alternative therapy at the same time, but they were told to stop the health food & vitamin therapy and stop the laetrile, which, the court said, was "poisoning" Chad. Now, it could be that the doctors really thought that metabolic therapy was harming Chad, or it could be that they were annoyed that outside influences were interfering with their controlled experiment.

Whatever their reasons, the doctors wanted the counter therapy stopped. The matter came to court again, and the court sided with the doctors and the hospital. The Greens were ordered to stop the metabolic treatment and the laetrile they had been giving their son. First the State had taken Chad's care away from his parents legally -- now they were doing it actually. Now the Greens were told what they could and could not feed their child.

It seems rather ironic that in a country where the so-called "flowering nightshade" was once considered deadly poison and is now eaten safely and called a tomato, a drug derived from an apricot could be so feared. Ironic too is the sad fact that our revered medical practitioners, having been so tragically wrong so many times in the past, cannot imagine that they could be wrong again now. The treatment of the moment -- the fad cure now become established standard medical practice -- is being forced upon the Greens. Ten years from now we may be hearing how primitive and even harmful chemotherapy was in the treatment of cancer -- just as now we know how foolish and barbaric psychosurgery was in the treatment of mental illness not so many years ago. And yet, proponents for this drastic form of brain operation were as avidly sure then of the necessity and efficacy of their

practices as Mass General's doctors are now of theirs.

Private tax-paying citizens like the Greens are not considered intelligent enough to make their own decisions when it comes to health matters. They are expected to trust in the medical institutions which have been guilty of so much misuse of that trust.

Anyway, the Greens have "escaped" what they consider tyranny, and are getting treatment for Chad at a laetrile clinic in Mexico, operated by a Harvard graduate physician who believes in the effectiveness of a combination of chemotherapy, diet, vitamins, and laetrile. Here, Chad and Diane and Gerald Green are a family again. They believe that their choice is the right one. They intend to do whatever they can to provide the best care for Chad, and to keep their son healthy and happy -- and free.

The courts threaten kidnapping charges. These are the same courts that never seem to be able to save battered children from death at the hands of their neglectful, abusive parents for fear of interference in family life. These courts stand solidly behind the powerful medical community in agreeing that it is the medical experts of Massachusetts who should make the decisions about Chad's life -- not his parents.

I don't know if the Greens are right or wrong in their assumptions about diet, vitamins and laetrile. I do know that the effects of chemotherapy can be devastating on the human body. I know that Chad Green is only three years old and cannot withstand a whole lot of illness, weakness, and disabling treatment. I know that the child appears well and healthy now. I also know that doctors are fallible -- they make mistakes -- colossal blunders as a matter of fact -- a good deal of the time. The doctors make no guarantees, but they demand absolute power in deciding how this child will be treated for his disease.

Certainly nobody could say that the Greens are neglecting their son. They are simply searching for the best possible chance he may have to live. The doctors at Mass General say they can offer that chance...they have the knowledge Chad's parents do not have. That may be true, but the doctors are still experimenting -- still only offering learned opinions -- not absolute fact. Chad's parents know this. They wish to seek other opinions. They observe that their child is better than he was, and they feel that he is thriving on the treatment he is getting now. The Greens say they love their son and want to give him the best possible chance for survival. The doctors at Mass General do not believe that the Greens' regime of treatment will work, and they use legal clout in order to force their opinions on the Greens.

Recently, one of the doctors who was treating Chad Green at Mass General Hospital claims to have been called in to consult about an 11 year old Chinese girl with a form of leukemia similar to that which Chad Green has. He will go to China, he says, and try to help save the child's life. He finds it ironic that, while his expert advice is sought in China, it is rejected here, and that a couple even flees the country to escape it. Interesting point, Doctor, but if the Chinese reject your advice or thank you and look further for an opinion, will you run to Vice Premier Teng and ask that the child be made your ward? The same freedom that allows the Chinese to seek your advice and you to skip off to China to give it, is being denied to the Greens in their fight to save their son. Other doctors disagree with your prescribed treatment for Chad -- how can you be so sure you are right and they are wrong?

We have seen experiments "prove" this or that food or drug dangerous -- only to find that

the experiments were specifically designed to come up with just that result. We have seen reversals in opinions about the treatment of diseases like tuberculosis and venereal disease. Documented reports of unnecessary surgery, incompetent physicians, and a hospital system designed to minimize the rights of the individual combine to cast grave doubt on a court decision to leave the care and treatment of this child -- or any child -- to an institution, however respected, of the medical establishment. We cannot allow ourselves to be demeaned and bullied by the medical profession. We are the consumers -- they have the goods. We must ultimately decide whether -- or not -- we will buy what they have to sell.



(Rhetoric photo by Matt Murphy)

The peer counseling group includes: Denise Donahue : (front left), David Callahan, Karen E. Snowden, Sharon P. Harrington (rear left), Mark Walkup and Chris Osborne.

A laundromat for off-campus students?

Would you like an off-campus coin-operated laundry mat? That means no more sneaking into the dorms or apartments, no more waiting to go home to do laundry, and no more expensive laundry mats. Before this can happen it is necessary to get an idea of how many students would make use of it.

The proposed location for the laundry mat would be the basement of Miller Hall and would be open weekdays from 8 to 4, the buildings regular hours. There is a possibility that it would be open longer hours depending on the laundry mats success. If you care and want this to become a reality, please fill out the information sheet below.

Thank you for reading this.

PLEASE RETURN TO MAIL BOX 5911
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DO YOU HAVE ANY FREE TIME YOU WOULD LIKE TO
HELP SET UP THIS LAUNDRY MAT?

THANK YOU FOR YOUR TIME.

WEDNESDAY
FEBRUARY 21

7:30 pm behavioral science auditorium

sidney peck speaks on "nuclear madness: a threat to survival". he and members of the clamshell alliance will describe the international mass movement whose efforts are raising serious questions about the dangerous uses of the atom.

mr. peck is a founder of the mobilization for survival, former co-chairperson of the national mobilization to end the war in vietnam, and currently professor of sociology at clark univ.

American premiere of a new Irish play

THE ILLAUNASPIE TRIANGLE will be performed at McKay Auditorium at the Campus School on February 14 and 16 at 8:00.

Performances are open to the public and free to FSC students and the public.

Sydney Smith will also be giving a reading at the Campus Center Lecture Hall during ALL-COLLEGE period February 22. He has also been invited to read his poetry at the Fitchburg Public Library on Sunday February 25 at 3:00 P.M. (Wine and cheese after).



an Irish-pub farce

About the play...

THE SCENE: Illaunaspie, the westernmost island of the westernmost country of Europe.

THE TIME: any day now.

Michaleen, an islander, is juggling potatoes, wounding time, his dearest enemy. Anna, Michaleen's perpetual intended, enters to complain, demanding Michaleen set about his chores (a Herculean list), the completion of which (she hints broadly) will be more than amply rewarded by the great gift of herself. Michaleen nods dumbly, no Hercules he but obviously a man more at ease in a snug with a jar in his hand than in a field bent over a hoe.

Onto this scene of domestic far-from-bliss literally descends a visitor. Precise, patient, patrician – the newcomer is Patrice, sent on a mission from a distant galaxy with a message for the Prime Minister of England which includes helpful hints on how to save the green planet.

Decked out in bowler, umbrella, and the Queen's English, Patrice is a parodic clone of the perfect English gentleman. There has been a slight, unaccounted mistake in navigation: Patrice has landed on Illaunaspie rather than Hyde Park outside 10 Downing Street.

The fun begins.

THE ILLAUNASPIE TRIANGLE is a comedy of manners, Irish country and high British, and an amusing satire of contemporary political turmoil.

While at Oxford, Sydney Smith had occasion to observe the British; and his residency for the past seven years on Inishbofin, an island of 150 souls and two trees seven miles off the west coast of Cleggan, County Galway, has immersed him in the island life of his fellow Irish. He has also, he claims, quite often looked in the mirror for an appropriate picture of 1917.



a real rib-splitter



bold, ribald

...and the players

Sydney Bernard Smith, the author of THE ILLAUNASPIE TRIANGLE, received his MA at Oxford University and his MFA at the University of Iowa. During the summer of 1978, he toured the west of Ireland with THE ILLAUNASPIE TRIANGLE, bringing it to Dublin for an October performance at the Mansion House and settling into a November run at the Project Arts Theater.

For the past seven years Sydney Smith has resided on Inishbofin, a green and treeless island off the West Coast of Ireland. Inishbofin bears a strong resemblance to Illaunaspie and was the site of production of an earlier play DON BOSCO, GRANNE & THE DOLE, performed during Inishbofin Arts Week 1977.

Sydney Smith is also the author of a volume of poems, A GIRL WITH VIOLIN (dolmen, 1970), and a translator of Apollinaire.

Robin Ultch, a recent Fitchburg State graduate, is well-known to the college audience, having starred in many FSC productions, most recently as Nurse Ratched in ONE FLEW OVER THE CUCKOO'S NEST. She also has been a member of Gene Casassa's High Tor summer theater for two seasons.

Dr. William Keough is a member of the FSC English department. A Boston native, he was active with the Boston Players and has played Sebastian in TWELFTH NIGHT and Laertes in HAMLET at the Loeb Theatre, Cambridge. (He's also the advisor to the RHETORIC which is why we have to give him a plug.)



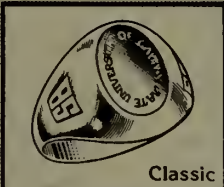
sheer delight

THE DIFFERENT COLLEGE RINGS

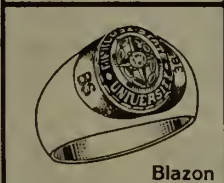
Now you have a choice



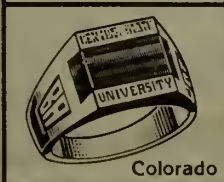
Seahawk



Classic

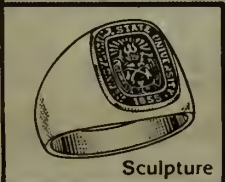


Blazon

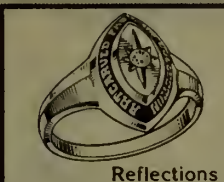


Colorado

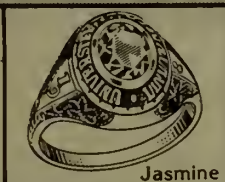
Men's contemporary rings



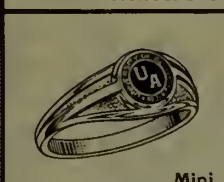
Sculpture



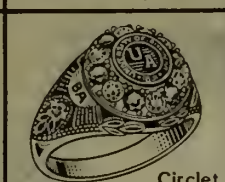
Reflections



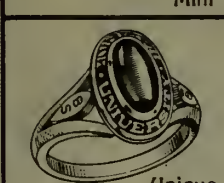
Jasmine



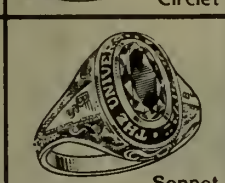
Mini



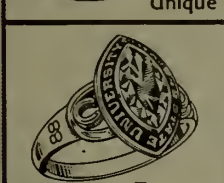
Circlet



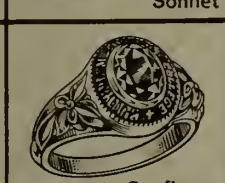
Unique



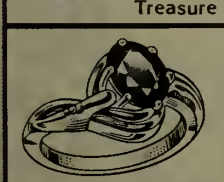
Sonnet



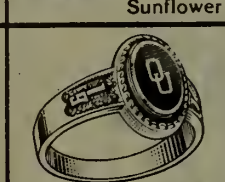
Treasure



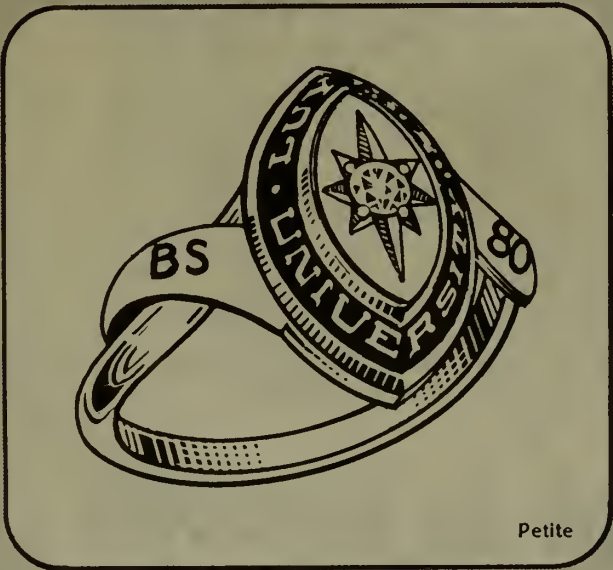
Sunflower



Intrigue



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Superman falls--but acting stays aloft

A review by Kevin Aldrich

A friend talked me into seeing the new film version of "Superman". She told me in rather explicit terms about what a "good-looker" Superman Christopher Reeve is.

Although I usually refrain from films of power fantasies of the Eastwood-Reynolds genre, I decided that in these times of "wild and crazy guys" I would take a chance with this one. Besides, I told myself, a film starring Marlon Brando and Valerie Perrine has to have some redeeming qualities.

It is true that Superman Reeve is a decent actor. It's too bad the film isn't on a level with his acting.

Reeve portrays an exaggeratedly blundering Clark Kent. His character is thoroughly the good guy. In one scene he tells Lois Lane, who is interviewing Superman in her own not-so-modest-reporter's apartment, that he "fights for truth, justice, and the American way". While

Lois's mouth sags in sensual yearning, Superman stands there is his infamous rainbow-hued space suit. He even sweeps her off her feet and gives her a tour of the Big Apple while she produces looks of blissful wonder.

Gene Hackman plays the arch-villain who tries to kill Superman with Kryptonite after Superman tries to thwart his plot to annihilate half of California so that his Nevada real-estate holdings will become the new West Coast tinsel-town. Hackman's femme-fatale co-partner, Valerie Perrine, cannot hold back her carnal fantasies about Superman, however, and saves our hero at the last minute.

Then Superman commits a mortal sin. After he saves millions from destruction - by incredible feats of strength and bravado, he "interferes with the history of the human race" (one of Daddy's "no-no's") in order to save Lois Lane. Yes, friends, Superman can even turn back time.

The entertainment factor belongs to the special effects and photography, which are fairly well done.

What about plot, suspense, action, and form? Let's just say that the folks that bring us Captain Crunch usually do a better job at melodrama.

That's right ... the whole film is on this level ... but with enough

subtle sexual innuendo to satisfy even 'Steaks and Crepes' enthusiasts. Its purpose when made was to satisfy all age groups with a wholesome all-American goodboy adventure story. What the film turns out to be is a rather gaudy and blase series of superhuman feats taking place amid gaping onlookers who seem to be transplanted from the

lobotomized fifties.

There is no intrigue, and little suspense or edge-of-the-chair tension. It is more like an old take of "Zorro" without the comedy of the grotesque in the main character.

Yeah, I know, six-million smackeroos on a flick like this! Well, that's show biz.

Eat your heart out, Rocky!

'Bermuda Triangle' will excite, challenge belief

A review by Jan Minich

Is the famed Bermuda Triangle a reality or simply the product of outrageous superstition?

The new motion picture based on Charles Berlitz's book doesn't promise a clear answer, but does invite the viewer to consider some debated theories. Recreations of actual cases are brought to film, illustrating the possibilities of a dimensional window, a magnetic force, the existence of UFO's and human civilizations living underwater.

How does a fleet of six navy planes carrying twenty-seven men disappear without debris ever being found? What interrupts or severs smooth sea-air to land communication flow? Is Atlantis more than a legend? And why, in an era of frank revelation, are selected case

details ignored?

One man, an experienced pilot, witnesses the controlling force of the triangle and is determined to study it in depth. Before his work is completed, he is murdered. Motive or killer are unknown.

Dramatization of personal lives is kept to a minimum. A narrator is successfully employed as a device for introduction and explanation of the various theories. The film's careful structure heightens the credibility of a speculative subject.

Also, its visual techniques are effective, with quickening tempests, swirling water, and lightning contrasts.

"The Bermuda Triangle will excite believers in the phenomenon and challenge the doubts of skeptics.

Talent is needed

... wesprians, struggling actors, and Steve Martin impersonators!! Your talent is needed for the new Lunch-Time Theatre.

Lunch-Time Theatre is another project of the Players Guild and is open to the entire college community. The Lunch-Time Theatre will allow anyone interested to present skits,

readings or short plays on campus during the day.

Anyone who would like to audition any type of act or any other type of talent possessed, or is interested in helping in any way with the Lunch-Time Theatre is asked to contact Mike Sauvageau, Dough Tapply or Debbie Silva via campus mail.

Antila Poetry Award

The Matti N. Antila Poetry Award is an annual prize of \$100.00 awarded to a Junior student at Fitchburg State College for a poem. The award is made possible by a generous gift to the college from Lauri and Signe Sipila in memory of Signe's parents, Matti N. and Fanny P. Antila.

A panel of five judges from the English Department will

evaluate poems submitted to the Department each year no later than March 31st. The poems are to be written on a subject of universal significance such as nature, and must be substantial in content and skillful in form. A length of approximately 125 words or more is required. The judges will select one poem as prize-winner to be announced no later than May 1st.

Poetry Award

Law Of The Too Solid Goof

Finagle's Laws. The first four laws are the only ones dignified by number. Note the beauty and simplicity of the first law. Also note that the remaining three refer to man's reaction to nature, not to nature itself.

First Law: If anything can go wrong with an experiment, it will.

Second Law: No matter what result is anticipated, there is always someone willing to fake it.

Third Law: No matter what occurs, there is always someone willing to believe that it happened according to his pet theory.

Fourth Law: No matter what the result, there is always someone eager to misinterpret it.

The Law of the Too Solid Goof: In any collection of data, the figure that is most obviously correct beyond all need of checking, is the mistake.

Corollary I: No one whom you ask for help will see the mistake.

Corollary II: Everyone who stops by with unsought advice will see it immediately.

Compendium of ground rules for laboratory workers.

1. When you don't know what you're doing, do it neatly.

2. Experiments must be reproducible; they should all fail the same way.

3. First draw your curves; then plot the data.

4. Experience is directly proportional to the equipment ruined.

5. A record of data is essential. It indicates that you have been working.

6. To learn a subject best, understand it thoroughly before you begin studying.

7. In case of doubt, make it sound convincing.

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Get started in Army ROTC through Basic Camp at Fort Knox, Kentucky, this summer. You'll get \$500 for attending a challenging six-week camp. If your performance is exceptional, you just may qualify for a two-year scholarship as you enter the Advanced Program.

VISIT ROOM 205
EDGERLY HALL

Personally Speaking

Is there a message here for you?

To the Philos,
I love the Irishmen. Keep them coming.
Signed: the Irishman who removes the poster after the function.

Lizard,
Keep your head high. Birdbrain isn't worth the aggravation.
Cath O.

Dubes,
Happy Valentine's Day.
I love ya,
Pepe Lopez

J.T.
You're doing fine. Keep Up (-ton) the good work. Talk to me anytime.
J.M.

Fox,
Your hair looks fine. Happy Valentine's Day.
The smart (?) kid up front

Z-Doug (alias Chris)
I miss you. Get in touch.
Luv Ya,
Rhonda

To the family:
What happen to us?
I feel like an orphan.

Cathy O.
Study much? I doubt it.
Neither can I.

Diane Gmyrek:
Happy Birthday! I hope it's the best ever! (Granny?)
Love, Smilie (and Jo)

Dera Fox:
What's the idea of tickling my "funny bone?"
Very ticklish

Cathy,
Take care always - You know how I feel.

Love, Tyger

To brother "L",
"Oh, I'm not!"

GLY, Kath

Lima Kathy, and Kate,
Well, it's back to F.S.C./ GMD's PDG/F me s's / Hawaks and the other basics - Catch ya at BCL.

Yee! MCOO

Lion,
You've got "high hopes. The closest you'll ever get to a ten is your floor!"

Signed: Only a nine but "good things come in smaller packages" too!

Bethie my dear:
Just to say Hippo-Bird -Day - Two-Ewes!! And good luck with the Berlin Army!!

Your partner in crime!!
Deb

Danny Dearling:
I could not make heads nor tails from your paper dart flew in through the RHETORIC window. Please explain. You feel like doing what in Filene's window? What is this about going kite flying on the campus? Shove what where??? Do you HAVE to use Latin in referring to women drivers? Incidentally, I could not find screwtinize in the dictionary.

After all, what does MassGeneral have that North Street doesn't?

Lovingly, Candida

Fitchburg Gay Men Socialize!
Not a rap group or political organization. Meet a friend; find a lover. Last Wednesday of every month, 8 P.M. Call Mike & Frank at 342-5963.

Earth man,
Happy Valentine's Day! I love you.

Anonymous

Sharon, Scott, Cathy O., Cathy C., Kay, Linda B., Carrie, etc., Etc.
Happy Valentine's Day!

Love, Me

Happy Valentine's Day, CL5!
503

Bob,
I'm (nerrrrvous) - I'm going to scream! Happy V.D.

Love, Renee

Bonna Brown and Michael,
Happy Valentine's Day! Come Visit.

Love, the 2 who remain in CL5

Stray G.,
Put your foot in your mouth lately?

The Editor

Cath,
Go change your clothes!!

Kay,
Are you on drugs?
I hope so.

Caljouw,
We miss you! Happy V.D.!
A friend (with little eyes)

Happy Birthday Scott! (Sand-strum)
We love you!

To a guy in BR519,
Did the bill collectors come by yet? You better hurry up.

Us

Veg-out,
No one's here so I can say it. How were the stogies?
The two cavewomen

Veg-out,
Are you embarrassed or do you feel important? But we still love you. Happy Valetnine's Day.

Connie

Lizzo and Caveman,
The Mad Smoocher strikes again (Stranger)
Humorous

K "M" C
Twucker-
By my Valentine
Ralpher
Pucker Up Cig

"Super Pooper"
I love you ... Happy Valentine's Day.

"Super Pooper Lover"

Lush,
How's your constipated band? Are you still playing I don't give a shit?

Your D.B.

My favorite "sarge",
I love you!!
Your Frizz-top!!

To Squid Monster,
You're a hot duck,
You're as cool as a cuke.
But sometimes squid,
You make me puke!

your brother Eurtuck

Dear No. 1 Fox and Boo,
Happy Valentine's Day!
Love, "The Lion"

To the boy in the green jacket:
Cathy loves you! Who are you???
The girls in CL5
I love you all!

Caveman

Cath:
Is your mouse still alive?
Killer

Dear Becky, Ty & Nancy:
Happy Valentine's Day!
Love, Roseann

Miss Piggy:
I love you!
Kermit

Connie & Friend:
I love you! Thanks for everything!

Me

To the Philos,
I love you all.
Ma

10th floor lion,
You bum you! How about "eating out" after doing the "laundry"? If you can come off the wall bring your horns to the den.
No. 1 Fox

"Granny" Gmyrek,
Smile! The 20's aren't that bad. Happy Valentine's Day Birthday!
Great Granny

Tricia,
How's life in the fast lane?
Your darling roomie

Dr. Streff Colloquy

What Does It Mean To Be Sexual Today?

In a recent interview, Dr. Charles Streff spoke about the Human Sexuality Colloquy being held this month.

Dr. Streff presented the first session of the Colloquy on Monday evening, February 12th in the Campus Center Lecture Hall. The title of his presentation was "Twenty Four Hour Sexuality: Being Human is a Full Time Job." According to Dr. Streff, the essence of being human is being sexual. We are always sexual. Dr. Streff attempted to cover such questions as "What does it mean to be sexual?" and "How does sexuality relate to other relations in our lives?"

Dr. Streff is especially noted

for his death and dying course. It seemed that sexuality was an

alien topic in contrast with his knowledge about the death process. However, he explained that the focus on death is living. He stresses in his course that we are here right now and should live each day to the fullest. Sexuality is part of our daily living.

Dr. Streff feels that there is a need for the program on campus. He is glad it is being offered. He feels that more questions than can be possibly dealt with in five sessions will be raised. He hopes for a good response from the campus. The sessions are being held at a convenient time.

He likes the format of the program which is a main speaker and small discussion groups. His session was to be one of audience participation.

Dr. Streff views the other sessions as very healthy topics. He was glad to see other perspectives being discussed. He thought the session on homosexuality was a very important addition.

The next session of the Human Sexuality Colloquy will be held on Tuesday, February 20th, at 7 p.m. in the Campus Center Lecture Hall. Dr. Leonard Rampellojwill present "My Body; Your Body: Getting in Touch With Our Physical Selves."

Notices

Loudon City is recruiting

Special Education, Learning Disabilities, Industrial Arts and all Education Majors! A representative from Loudon County Public School, Leesburg, Virginia will be on Campus March 13, from 10-4 in the

Counseling and Career Center Library. Please sign up for appointments in the Center.

Caps, Gowns

ATTENTION CLASS OF 1979

If you haven't already ordered your cap and gown, this is your last chance. Beginning Tues., Feb. 20, 1979, you can order from the Bookstore from 9-4:30. March 2, 1979 is the absolute last date to order. So, order between Feb. 20 and March 2 or arrangements will have to be made by you. The cost is \$15.50, so go during these times.

Camp Dakota

Jeff Craig will be recruiting people for full time counselor and leaders for Camp Dakota, Keene, N.H. at the Counseling and Career Center on Feb. 21st, from 9:00-2:30. Contact the Center to set up appointments.

Candida becomes a bit dis-organ-ized

By Dan Weitzner

The story thus far:

In the last unnatural act of Waldo and Candida, they decided to separate. The chain-saw episode did it; she was like a drowning woman trying to grasp the straw that broke the camel's back. To refute the charge that this narration has been sexist, the two decided to suffer themselves a role change. Or would the critics prefer them to be hermaphroditic or neuter; in other words, double or nothing. (Since the question was a rhetorical one, omission of a question mark was deliberate.) Unknown to each other, they decided to undergo sex-change operations.

Unknown to Candida, Waldo went via TWA to Heathrow and headed for Charing Cross Hospital. Unknown to Waldo, Candida went via Icelandic Airways to Luxembourg (cheaper rates), then by KLM to Prestwick, thence to Guy's Hospital.

Waldo could not make it past the Steering Clinic, where he was promptly steered out the gate. He decided to spend a few weeks to work up courage and so used his Britrail Pass for a tour of England, Scotland, an Northern Ireland. This he did after one last stand-up job in Piccadilly Circus. He particularly wanted to travel the Caledonian canal and see the Loch Ness Monster, the national beast. Nessie is the European counterpart of the American "Big-foot" and the monsters of Tibet (maybe Nepal), the Yeti, or Abominable Snowman, and the Yenta, or Abdominal Snow-woman.

Scottish women's libbers (not to be confused with "Old Man Libber") wanted to change the name to Loch Ns, since neither Ness or Nessrs was sexist. When Waldo was told that the monster did REALLY exist in the area and discovered that the REAL monster was a local barmaid, a former Liverpoolian, who was applying for an athletic scholarship from the FSC Roller Derby Team. He then decided to go to Eire.

Candida had gone to Guy's Hospital and prepared herself for preliminary examination. The physician took one look at the unclad Candida, shouted "Yo-heave-ho" and became violently ill. (The surgeon was a former naval surgeon not be confused with "Navel" surgeon, which is

really in the pits). According to the dictionary, "Yo-heave-ho" is a chant used by sailors when heaving; accordingly, "yo-heave-ho."

No surgeon at Guy's would consider surgery of this type except in case of rape, incest, threat to life, or uttering. The doctor recommended a clinic in Ireland, so she headed for Belfast.

The beautiful colleen at Admissions at Royal Belfast Infirmary was most helpful. She was photogenic as all get out ... green teeth, green hair, and a pair of beautiful green eyes set between her nose; in fact, she was suffering from chlorophyll poisoning. The colleen spoke with a fascinating Irish brogue which went with the decor of the Infirmary, which was Irish Baroque.

Meanwhile, Waldo was taking a stroll in the late evening when suddenly he felt a pistol pressed in to his back. An obviously disguised voice asked him his religion.

Now Waldo was in a quandary. If he said "Catholic", the gunman might be Ulster Constabulary; if he said "Protestant", the gunman might be IRA. Waldo played it safe and said, "Jewish".

The assailant laughed, "Am I lucky! Just think, I am the only Syrian in Belfast!"

Just then, a spotlight fell on the two of them. Waldo was saved by an approaching British Saracen patrol car. The Syrian vanished in the dark, making tracks in a hurry.

Intimate surgery was uneventful. But neither Waldo nor Candida knew that they were getting each other's reproductive organs. Tissue transplant was easy since they were both the same type, in more ways than one. Candida was placed on androsterone therapy and Waldo and the appropriate female hormones. (Women exceed men in their hormonal complexity, too.)

In case there is any question, the big difference between an enzyme and a hormone is that you can't hear an enzyme.

And now we have Waldo and Candida returning to Fitchburg. Walda is living in Audubon Hall and Candido has the penthouse at the Hotel Raymond. Both of them were welcomed at the RHETORIC office by Jo Charest,

who felt that there was something familiar yet different about them. Jo wondered if she had too much coffee and not enough sleep, or too little coffee and too much sleep, or (c) Both of the above, or (d) None of the above.

Candido headed for the gym and went to the men's locker room to change. There was some comment that was less than complimentary when he-she put nail polish on his toe-nails. He-she then went to the Men's Toilet and tried to figure out how to use a urinal.

First he-she removed his-her jacket and hung it on the flushomatic handle. She then sat down in the urinal, with her back to the wall and tried to aid a stream at the floor-drain. Since the drain was directly behing a stall partition, Candido tried the Minnesota Fats technique, bouncing the stream off the wall and getting the drain on the rebound.

A student, who was barely able to navigate after too many Big Moe's, with onions, french-fries, ketchup, and armpit sauce, downed with several pitchers of beer, was already sick. When he got in the path of Candido's stream, he tried with bleary eyes to evaluate the situation. The best he could muster was a "Yo-heave-ho."

The situation with Walda was no less complex. She went in to the Ladies' Room and tried to urinate while standing. When she found her shoes and socks flooded, she knew that she was doing something wrong.

Then Walda raised the toilet seat, out of force and habit, and sat down abruptly. Now Waldo was stuck and immersed from her whangdepoointineewah and yin-yang to her navel. In short, she had gone into plumbing in depth.

Other students tried to pull her out but their combined strengths were insufficient. One tall girl, the original 10-foot Pole, a member of the Basketball Team, lay down on the floor, facing the toilet, her back on the floor, and one foot in each of Walda's armpits. The athlete pushed upward, straining her back, but Waldo



didn't budge.

Finally, campus maintenance was called to evaluate the situation. A fork-lift was brought in and positioned so that the elevator had one prong of the fork under each armpit. A steel bar was placed across the top of the stall and a chain-hoist was attached to this. Walda's buttocks and thighs were anointed with polyunsaturated safflower oil as a lubricant. A 3/4" manila line was passed over the hook of the chain and a clove-hitch knot was fastened around each ankle.

Let's just visualize the situation: Walda is still jammed in the toilet bowl with much more than her face flushed. The fork-lift has a prong under each shoulder. Her ankles are being hoisted skywards as the hoist is being operated. The motor of the fork-lift slows as it goes into a lower and more powerful gear under the increasing strain and the manila cable tenses.

Suddenly, there is a POP like a

champagne cork and Waldo goes flying up, but she is FREE. Eventually, with the help of college level technology, Walda is reassembled.

Now Jo is really torn by stress—which is more important, photos or coffee?

Chaos broke loose whenever either of them used the showers. A woman's mind in a man's body, and vice versa, was creating total demoralization. Students were dropping out en mass.

Candido's nocturnal attempts in Audubon Hall resulted in the nickname "The Horned Owl". There was to be found no resolution to the problem. The two decided that they were better off, if one may use that term, in their original condition for they felt that everyone had it in for them. And they did.

In the next issue, read about how Candida got her name and all about the family Turdidae.

And it's all downhill, however...

By Jan Minich

Hurrying through a department store, I collided with another shopper. I excused myself, he nodded politely, and then curiously stared at me. "AH ... now I remember when I've seen you," he said. You were at the ski slope last winter. You're the one who was in a position that's impossible to get into!"

My mind fled to the image of this man expertly gliding down the slope, while I, flat on my stomach with the tips of my skis planted in the snow, lay immobile beneath the moving T-bar.

Oh, yes, winter in New England is lovely, and skiing is a glamorous sport. Convinced by a trusted friend that skiing is valuable for exercise the beauty of the sport, and the fringe benefit of a pleasant social atmosphere, I consented to try it.

As I discreetly began to don my skis, one strayed and slipped to the bottom of the hill. I retrieved it and started again. The climb, as I refused the T-bar for the first

few practice runs, was slow and difficult - but exhilarating, of course!

When I finally stood positioned to ski the slope, I was ready to enjoy. The glide was smooth, but the landing rough. I started to rise, but found that I could not get off the ground. I reached out a hand for my friend, only to receive a lesson in "how to get up alone after falling." That struggle preceeded a rest. Where was that happy tired feeling that sports enthusiasts speak of? I was happy ... to be off the hill ... and exhausted.

Shortly after, I gracefully tumbled from the T-bar this time at the top however, and headed for the peak of the hill. The view of the slope, the snow-capped trees, and the distant city lights captivated me. I wanted to descend the hill, but not on skis. I glanced at the wooded trails, but my friend's tap on my shoulder returned my wandering thoughts. A strong desire to touch the base of the hill prodded me, and I was off.

I plunged straight ahead, skis parallel, forgetting reminders of how to turn, slow and stop. The wood pile directly in front of me grew larger, and I knew that I had a choice. Quickly I decided in favor of the ground, fell onto the hard-packed snow, and sat for a few moments staring at the undisturbed wood. Contenting the beauty of skiing, I found it much too intermittent.

As my friend had promised, there was a lot of personal interaction among the skiers. However, on the slope I found this interaction to be that of physical collision and near-collision rather than social exchange. My own limited chances for verbalizing consisted of mainly three phrases, ... "Excuse me". "Watch out" and "HELP".

Fortunately, the atmosphere off the slope compensated for the trials of downhill skiing. Back at the lodge the fire was warm, the wine sweet, and the laughter genuine. We were all people - we were all skiers, despite our varying talents.



Fast-flying Falcons beat Holy Cross

The FSC women's indoor track team was more than a stride ahead when they beat Holy Cross on Feb. 3rd. The 60-30 victory shows that hard work and dedication does pay off in the end.

In the first event of the day, Jill Tierney, a freshman, long-jumped to a first place win. But Jill didn't stop there, later on she received first place in the 50-yd. dash and 2nd in the 220.

Nancy Sauvageau, also a freshman, competed for the first time in a college meet. She placed first in the shot put and 29 feet, second place in the hurdles and high jump and third in the 220. Later on she said that she was too busy competing in so many events that she didn't have time to be nervous

Points were also scored by Julie Woomer with her third place in the shot put and hurdles. Su Montuori and Bev Clayton both ran a smooth 880 to receive a 1st and 3rd place respectively. Clara Reeves ran a hard 440 for a second place win.

In the mile, Kared Aldred qualified for the Easterns with her time of 5:22. She recovered quick to run a 11:53 two-mile to also qualify for the Easterns. Teddy Clark ran well for FSC to receive third place in the mile. The mile relay team of Bev Clayton, Su Montuori, and Clara Reeves and Julie Woomer ended the meet with a score to be proud of.

By:
Marianne Pezwick



Jill Tierney (far right) takes first place in the 60-yard dash

Photo by Marianne Pezwick



Nancy Sauvageau takes first place in the shot put

Update on basketball Hoops

The FSC Basketball team pulled out a well earned victory against SMU on Tues., Jan. 30 by a score of 84-82. The team proved they are tough by completely dominating SMU (Who recruits heavily and plays 5 Div. II teams) with solid defense and accurate passing. The Falcons held a 3 to 5 point lead throughout the game and went into the lockerroom at half-time with a 44-41 lead. SMU appeared ready to explode at any time but they were coolly contained by a tight Falcon defense.

Tom Chatten was his regular remarkable self (18 pts., 19 rebounds), but fouled out midway through the 4th period. Coach Jim Todd appeared confident and the hard-nosed play of Miki Natoli (28 pts., 14 rebounds), Joe McCoy, John Areeha, Paul Hickey pulled out the win.

Jamie Allain (16 pts.), who Coach Todd feels is emerging from a "sophomore slump", played a terrific game as he continually drove inside the key for 3 pt. plays. Squito (Mike Rinaldi) had a fine evening and was instrumental in the fouling out of two key SMU players.

Typical of game play was that seen in the final seconds. Up 82-80, and SMU with the ball, the Falcons denied SMU the chance for a tie and took the ball away. With fans going wild, John Arreha hung on to cross court pass and fed into hustling Mike Natoli who coolly scored and iced the game.

SALEM STATE GAME

The Salem State game on Thurs. Feb. 1 was a different story. Salem, presently ranked 10th in Div. III, downed the Falcons 91-76. FSC was in the game until the final 3 minutes when Salem began to capitulate on the Falcons mistakes.

The Sporting Life

Women's basketball alive, and well

Despite fine ball handling and an outstanding shooting game the girl's basketball team dropped its third straight game Tuesday night February 6th against Westfield State College by a tight score of 53-49.

Before a small, but devoted, gathering of fans, the Falcons built up a 22-14 lead at the end of the first quarter. Co-captain Linda Reedy, scoring 19 points in the first half, paced Fitchburg to a comfortable 36-27 lead as both teams headed to the lockerroom at halftime.

However, Westfield came back strong into the third quarter and outscored the home team 10-8. The Falcons managed to remain ahead due to consistent rebounding and fine shooting by Reedy, Margie Grinnell, Maureen O' Doherty and Mary Poirier.

Fitchburg retained their lead until 3:37 remained the the final quarter when Westfield jumped ahead 47-46 and refused to trail again.

As the final minutes ticked away the Falcons tried to gain

possession of the ball but to no avail. In the final 15 seconds Westfield was successful at the foul line to go four points ahead and seal their victory.

In the two games prior to the Westfield defeat Fitchburg fell victim to strong teams from Boston College and Central Connecticut State College. The Falcons worked well their fast break and passing but they were unable to put points on the board. Following their loss to Westfield State the Falcon's record stands at four wins and eight losses.

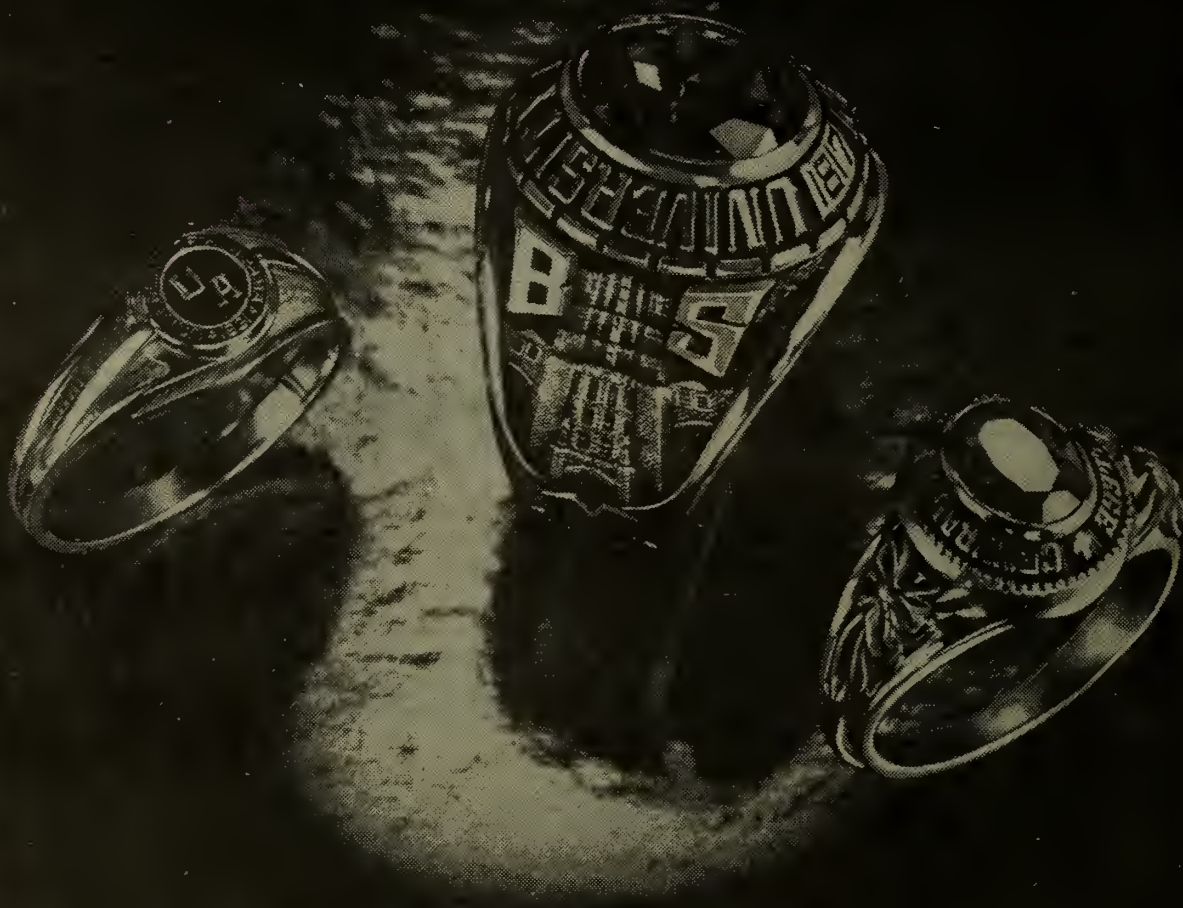
Facing off-home and away

ICE HOCKEY 1979

DATE	FSC vs.	PLACE	TIME
Thursday 15 February	Wesleyan University	Home	7:30 P.M.
Monday 19 February	Bentley College	Home	7:30 P.M.
Tuesday 20 February	Mass. Institute Technology	Home	7:30 P.M.
Thursday 22 February	Plymouth State Plymouth, NH	Away	7:30 P.M.
Sunday 25 February	Hobart College	Home	2:30 P.M.
Tuesday 27 February	Assumption College	Home	7:30 P.M.

College Ring Sale!

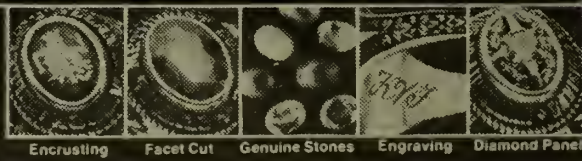
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